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Wooster Voice Editors

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THE WOOSTER VOICE

Volume LX

WOOSTER, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1944

Number 17

Elizabeth Bechtel Resigns Position On Library Staff

In 1900 Miss Elizabeth Bechtel was engaged for a possible eight weeks as assistant librarian of the College of Wooster. Now, in 1944, she is completing her final year of service here, twenty-nine of these years having been spent as head librarian.

Miss Bechtel was born in Wooster, graduated from Wooster High School, and entered Wooster College in 1895. In her sophomore year she received the Taylor Prize, was salutatorian in her senior year, is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and was graduated magna cum laude in 1899 with the Bachelor of Arts degree.

It was a considerable honor for a young graduate to be made assistant librarian of the College. When she began her work, the library was located in Old Main. Until this time the book collection had not been classified or catalogued, so her first task was to assist in these important techniques. The first catalogue cards were laboriously written by hand.

An interesting account of the moving of the books to the new library is given in the "Library Number" of the Wooster Voice for the dedication of the University Library, Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1900. It was the work of two hours with eighty boys helping. The moving was well-managed and only one boy had the misfortune of sending his books flying through the air. The students, according to the Voice, were somewhat proud to think that they were of service and practical benefit to their Alma Mater while here, instead of waiting until they became part of the "distinguished alumni".

Miss Bechtel has seen the library grow from a beginning of 20,000 books to its present 100,000. It has been said that it is impossible to think of a college without a library, and that the library is in a sense the bottleneck of the school, through which all its life must flow. A well-developed library sets a very good standard for the other departments of the college.

During Miss Bechtel's administration many modern improvements

(Continued on Page 4)

Club Corner

Crusader in Crinoline, the life of Harriet Beecher Stowe, will be reviewed by Christine Lash at Thursday evening's meeting of Phi Alpha Theta. Caroline Trump will report on critics' reviews of the book. The meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Arthur F. Southwick. Election of officers will take place.

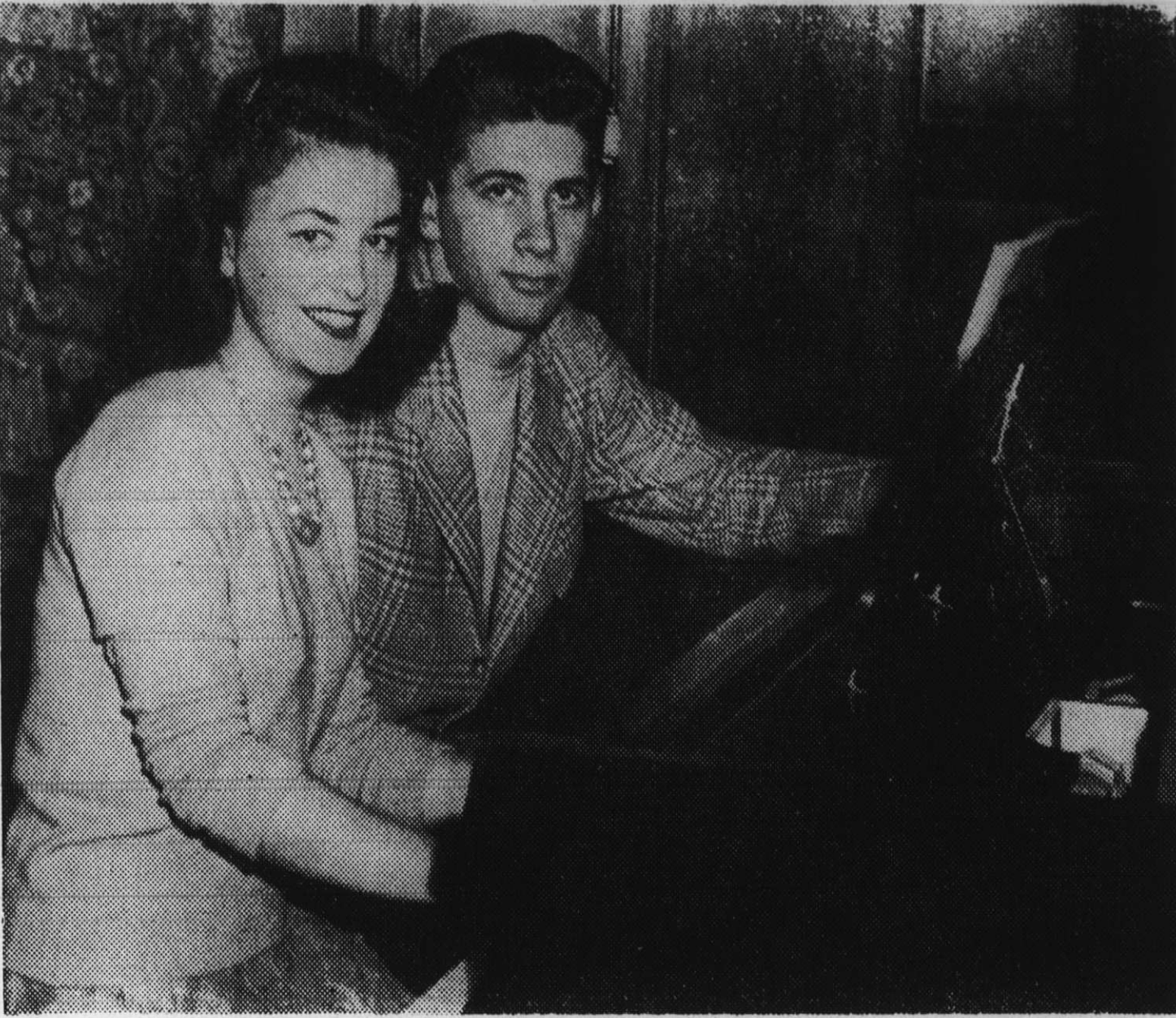
The *Classical Club* will meet Monday, Mar. 20. A review of a section of *Wooster of the Middle West* will be presented.

Reading of try-out papers will constitute the main part of *Pembroke's* next meeting, Thursday, Mar. 16. In addition, Elizabeth Geer will read a few original poems.

Al Kean and Jack McLeod will lead a discussion on "U. S. Labor in Wartime," at the next meeting of the *International Relations Club*, Wednesday evening, Mar. 15. Professor Eberhart will act as resource authority.

Math Club will meet Monday, Mar. 20, in Taylor's mechanical drawing room. If the weather is clear, an astronomy lot will be conducted. If not, Dr. Williamson will lecture on civil aeronautics regulations.

Two Gaults Compose Music for "Don't Look Now"



—Courtesy Wooster Daily Record.

Wooster Orators Compete at State

Wooster will have four representatives in the State Oratorical Contests to be held at Ohio State on Saturday, Mar. 18.

In the morning Mary Eleanor Weisgerber will compete in the women's reading contest, her selection being, "The Women Stayed at Home". Following this, in the afternoon, the women's oratorical contest will be held. Wooster's representative in this contest will be Virginia Miller who is speaking on the subject, "Today's War — Tomorrow's Peace". John Bathgate will enter the men's oratorical contest on Saturday evening discussing the question, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

It is expected that the State Peace Contest will be held in one of the Columbus churches on Sunday morning. Fred Evans will give an address on "Peace and the Liquor Traffic" at this time.

Most of the Ohio colleges will be represented in some of these contests and also in the extemporaneous speech contest which Wooster is not entering, but which Dr. Lean is helping to judge. The list of competing schools is small, but the contests still hold state-wide interest.

Peroxide-Locks and the Plumber

Once upon a time, a long, long time ago, when men were civilians and women wore nylon hose, there was a little girl called Peroxide-Locks. The mother of little Peroxide-Locks was quite worried because whenever she sent her daughter across town to her grandmother's house, none of the wolves which she encountered on the way ever paid any attention to her. In other words, little Peroxide-Locks was a common, or garden variety, wallflower. She tried everything. She used all the kinds of soap, perfume, and hand lotion on the market, but, alas! to no avail. Then one day it occurred to her that perhaps there was something that even her best friends wouldn't tell her. So little Peroxide-Locks sought out her next best friend and said to her, "Little Red Riding Breeches, how's come I'm a wallflower?" And Little Red Riding Breeches said, "Well, kid, it's like this. You've got to

Joanne Gault of Oak Park, Ill. and Stan Gault of Wooster are the musical directors of this year's Gum Shoe Hop, "Don't Look Now". Joanne wrote the original music to the five songs in the Hop and Dottie Little wrote the lyrics. Between acts Stan Gault will play two original boogies, "Three O'clock Jump" and "Hit It Hard". "The Shack Shuffle", written by both directors is a two piano number.

Cleveland Newspaperman To Speak on Caribbean

Mr. John C. Davis, feature writer of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, will speak in Chapel Wednesday morning, Mar. 22. Once a football and baseball star for Western Reserve, Mr. Davis also owned a newspaper in Medina at one time. He has traveled quite extensively in the Caribbean and spoke on the subject of its danger in regards to the present war at a recent meeting of the Wooster Rotary. His talks are presented in the same interesting manner as his column in the *Plain Dealer*.

Come one, come all. It's an all college-navy sing sponsored by Sunday Evening Forum. Everybody will meet in lower Babcock at 7 p.m., Sunday, Mar. 10. Bill Lytle will lead the singing. Will I see you there?

Seniors to Present Franken's "Claudia"

"Claudia", written and adapted to play form by Rose Franken, has been selected as the senior class play to be given on Thursday and Friday, May 11 and 12.

Joanne Gault has been chosen to play the title role. Bill Lytle will play the male lead, David. Ruth McClelland is cast as Mrs. Brown, Claudia's mother. John Bathgate will be the English novelist, Jerry Seymoure. Julia Naughton, David's sister, will be played by Janis Howe; Darushka, an opera singer, is to be Mary Jane Slifer. The two servants, Bertha and Fritz, will be Ellamae Rowe and Dave Talbott.

Red Cross Drive Needs Your Contributions Now

Students are invited to contribute to the national 1944 Red Cross Drive and help Wayne County to make its \$65,000 quota. Representatives in the dorms will collect donations.

Babcock Hall	Eloise Smith
Holden Hall	Alice Rodgers
Livingstone Lodge	Al Kean
Colonial	Betty Waterhouse
Crandalls	Elizabeth Cavert
Campus Lodge	LaVerne Welsh
Kates	Ruth Lautzenheiser
Korner Klub	Connie Pixler
Miller Manor	Myra Vandersall
Westminster	Margaret Dick
Whites	Jane Stewart

Students Start Circulating Petitions for May Queen

Petitions for 1944 May Queen, now being circulated, must be turned in to the Student Senate by Monday, Mar. 20. Only members of the junior class may be nominated and each candidate's petition must have eighty-two signatures. Formal mimeographed petition blanks may be obtained from Lois Scott.

Primary elections will be held Wednesday, Mar. 22, and finals on Friday, Mar. 24.

Comedy Depicts Trials of Cadets In Girls' Dorm

"Don't Look Now" Opens Friday

The 1944 version of the Gum Shoe Hop, entitled "Don't Look Now", will be presented Friday, Mar. 17 and Saturday, Mar. 18 in Scott Auditorium at 8:00 p.m. The three act musical comedy, which takes place in a girls' dorm during a week-end in April, is concerned with two Naval cadets, Tom and Joe, who have gone out of bounds to visit their girls Julie and Sandy at Miss Harriman's School for Girls. While they are in the dorm, their Lieutenant, an elderly wolf who goes for "anything young in skirts", comes in to help with the last minute details for the Navy dance the girls are giving that night. Miss Harriman, influenced by the girls' interest in the cadets, falls in love with the Lieutenant. To avoid discovery, the cadets hide in the closet. A short time later, the doctor enters, announces a measles epidemic and declares a quarantine. To hide the cadets' presence from the officer, the girls disguise the boys as girls visiting for the week-end. Imagine what happens when the Lieutenant starts a flirtation with one of his own cadets!

The music for the Hop was written by Joanne Gault and Stan Gault, and the lyrics by Dottie Little. "Don't Cross Me Up", in boogie rhythm, will be sung by Priscilla Allgyer and Waldo Woodbury; "You Came Along" by Peg Hunter; "Two Stars" by Don Shaw; "How Lovely Is Romance", also by Priscilla Allgyer, and "Ah-Men!" sung by a trio composed of Cary March, Barbara Massey and Jeanne Wagner and the chorus.

The role of the slightly old-fashioned lieutenant is handled by Hal Vandersall and Eloise Smith plays prim Miss Harriman. The bewildered doctor is Clark Spencer, and the flighty school scatterbrain, Mimi, is Anne Ferguson.

Betty Marr and Carol Bender are the authors of this original script and Mary Eleanor Weisgerber is directing it. Tickets may be obtained at Rexall Drug Store and are 45 cents.

Three Organizations Will Install Officers

The new presidents and boards of the W.S.G.A., the Y.W.C.A., and the W.A.A. will be installed in separate chapel on Tuesday, Mar. 21.

Jo Fuller is the new administrative president of the W.S.G.A., and Virginia Miller is the judicial president. They will both be installed at this time, along with the new judicial and administrative boards which were elected in chapel this morning.

The Y.W.C.A. is installing Margaret Rath as its new president, and Lucy Hunter as vice-president. Corresponding secretary will be Olivia DePastina, and Recording secretary is Martha Stoll. Alice Rodgers is the new treasurer of this organization for next year.

Ruth Whiston will head W.A.A. next year, and will have as her other officers: Ellen Kline as vice-president, Marge Wilmer as secretary, Lucy Hunter as treasurer, and Nancy Campbell as social chairman.

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Wooster and the Liberal Arts Tradition

WE ARE students in a liberal arts college, and as such we are expected to defend the place of a liberal arts education in a world seething with technical schools, shortened courses, and scientific training. In spite of the numerous articles written and speeches given on the subject do we really know what our case is? Do we know what the war has done to liberal arts schools? Will they survive the war?

The Effects of the War on the Liberal Arts Colleges

The difficulties the liberal arts colleges have faced during the war include the reduction of students and teachers because of the call to the armed services. The number of courses has been reduced, and some subjects, such as chemistry, engineering, and mathematics, have been oriented to the immediate war needs. The shift in emphasis has required dramatic professors to teach meteorology and musicians to learn navigation. During the war, attacks have come from within the universities themselves by such proposals as the one to grant a bachelor degree at the end of two years.

But the war has also aided the liberal arts colleges. It has forced a critical analysis of them and a restatement of the use of them. This restatement will mean better teachers and teaching methods. The colleges have been aided because this country has become the home of educational leaders, scholars, and scientists who are refugees from the Old World. The United States is also a repository for learning, and a preserver of art treasures. Since the museums and libraries in Europe are closed, ruined, or damaged, we should appreciate the Library of Congress, Folger Shakespeare Library, Widener Library of Harvard, and the Huntington Library in California.

Liberal Arts Training for Fitness

We should discern that a distinction can be made between training and education. Training fits a man for a job, but education fits a man for life. In a liberal arts college a wide basic knowledge is obtained so that training in many fields can be acquired quickly when it is desired. No one knows the changes which will accompany the post-war conversion of industry, so an ability and an education which enables an individual to adjust to any situation is a priceless insurance policy.

While calculating the proper place for liberal arts now and in the post-war period, it will be well to look at Germany. No matter what may be said about German morals and spiritual values nothing can refute German efficiency. Everyone recognizes it in the fields of applied science and technology.

The important thing to remember is the prominent place that the liberal arts have played in their educational system. Until a few years ago German secondary schools consisted of the Gymnasium, which specialized in the classics; the Realschule, which stressed science and excluded the classics; the Realgymnasium, which combined the modern curriculum with the classics. In the years following the Armistice there were a quarter of a million students in the classical and semi-classical schools, greatly outnumbering the group in the Realschule. The important point is that the classics have not prevented the Germans from developing capable engineers, craftsmen, and chemists. This shows that the liberal arts constitute a course in fitness.

Liberal Arts After the War

Colleges, such as Wooster, will not only survive the war, but they will flourish after it. Certain fields which have been subordinated to highly technical subjects will again attain their rightful place. The literature of our country, the literature of the countries that have been host to our soldiers, the languages of these countries, philosophy, and law will rise from their temporary slump. In our way of life lawyers and ministers are just as necessary as doctors and scientists.

It has been stated that factual research may outrun the human control. We have created powerful machines which can carry tons of material through the air for miles. Ships can be submerged; tanks can run over trees. But what have we done with this strength? We have used it to weaken ourselves. Surely there are needs for wider exchange of culture and of greater understanding among the peoples of the earth in order to obtain peace and prosperity.

The United States must take the lead, not only because of its extensive resources, but because of its tradition of men with imagination, hope, and faith in their ability to build, make, and shape destiny. The future is for us to shape, not to exploit. Our responsibility to the world is to share the learning that fortifies peace. Our weapons are philosophical concepts based on understanding, respect, and moral values. In order to maintain peace we must have understanding, a desire for peace, and most important, we must have high ethical standards.

In order to have leaders who can promote harmony training in learning to speak and read other languages must be provided so the leaders may communicate with leaders of other countries. Madame Chiang Kai-shek is respected in the United States because she understands us. It is obvious that the liberal arts tradition is the best training for statesmen.

We have seen that the liberal arts course is practical for the individual and necessary for the nation. Because of this, schools such as Wooster will grow in importance, and we as students may proudly champion the liberal arts tradition.

Cabbages And Kings

By JOHN BATHGATE

When Carl and Nan were married, most of the busy bodies wagged their heads knowingly. It couldn't possibly last. For one thing, Carl wanted to settle down to a quiet, normal home-life. Raise kids, buy insurance — all that kind of thing. Nan was different. She had never had a serious though in her life. Always had freedom, a chance to get around and do what she pleased. Perhaps she felt sorry for Carl, and that's why she married him. Funny, though. She could have had any one of a dozen of the richest playboys in town.

Carl had never been what you'd call the life of the party. Oh, generally around someplace—but in the background, never quite knowing what to do with his hands. Never could think of anything clever to say, either. Nothing more than a lame, "Izzat so?" came out of him.

Nan, on the other hand, was the center of every group. The best clothes—clever talk—all that. She seldom stayed settled in one spot very long. Carl used to sit in the corner and follow her around with a kind of hang-dog look. He got to dance with her once in a while. But somebody always cut in right away, and he didn't have the courage to cut back.

Nan spent money like a drunk sailor. "You only live once," she'd say, "and you can't take it with you." Carl took care of things quietly and conservatively, and when they were finally married, he had bought a house, furnished it with the best — rugs, curtains, chairs, lamps — and had something in the bank. Never can tell about a rainy day.

Every so often Nan would decide to give into Carl's request that they stay at home once in a while. Then he'd get a chance to settle himself before the fire, and she'd get some knitting. But her flings at being domestic didn't amount to much.

Carl tried as much as he could to keep up with her dizzy pace. But he got tired of dances, bridge parties, week-ends out of town, more dances and more parties. Then Nan took to going out without him. Her favorite trick was to call a friend for an afternoon of golf—then late cocktails, which dragged into dinner, and then a show, escorted by whoever happened to be handy. Carl came home on these occasions to find the house empty and no dinner. He asked for an explanation at first, got a toss of Nan's pretty, brainless little head for an answer, and then didn't ask any more.

One morning as they were eating breakfast, Carl quietly suggested in his even, unruffled way, that Nan be home when he arrived in the evening. Nan looked belligerently into his calm, grey eyes, and knew that he meant it. She started to say something, but thought better of it. His manner puzzled, then annoyed, and finally made her mad. She'd show him, she decided, picking out her smartest frock and newest hat. She called one of her friends, phoned for a cab, and was gone. When Carl got home, he found the house empty. A note was propped up on the kitchen table. Written in Nan's airy hand, it read: "Nuts to you!"

Carl's eyes narrowed. Then he got to work.

Nan returned very late. Her friends laughed shrilly at something she said about "old stick-in-the-mud" as she got out of the car and walked a little unsteadily toward the house. I'll never touch another drop as long as I live, she was thinking to herself as she pushed her key in the lock and opened the door. Her heels clicked on a bare floor. The noise echoed with a kind of empty hollowness. Funny, she thought. She switched on the wall light, and . . .

The house was absolutely bare! All furniture, the rugs, the lamps,

Hop Songs

"Don't Cross Me Up"

Don't cross me up
Don't break my heart
Because I've learned
To care for you.

Don't cross your fingers
Please cross your heart
And say that you
Could love me too.

CHORUS

I've done my best
I've done my worst
To try to make you love me.
I can't see why
That you don't try
You're still up there above me.
Come on let's go
Let those morals
Let those scruples
Let them all go.

You say that I
Don't have appeal
I don't see where your eyes are.
I've done all right
By day, by night
No matter who the guys (girls) are
Come on let's go
Let those morals
Let those scruples
Let them all go.

"Ah — Men!"

Trio:

The day when I was a young thing
The looks that I got
Were all from my family
And I got a lot
But now that I'm a big grown gal
With looks of my own
My motto is (click)
And reap what you've sown.
When first a uniform whistled
At me down the street
My maidenly blushes
Couldn't be beat
But in this day of U.S.O.'s
And red, white and blue,
My duty's to answer
And Gee! Wouldn't you? Babe!

CHORUS:

I guess the Navy has done it
I don't understand.
Whatever the reason,
The feeling is grand.
There is a sparkle to livin'
An end that's in sight
They're swell "Joes" by day,
But sister, by nitel!
We sure do go for that lovin'
Especially that kiss.
Life in a girl's school
Was never like this.
I bet old Caesar and Pompey
And all that's in books!
Can't top the Navy.
With all of their looks!
Babe! Ah—Men!

"It Can Be So"

I used to dream
Before you came
Love was a name
Just to be sung.
But now I know
It can be so
I've found that it's
In this heart of mine.

When I would try
To make notes be
Lovely and free
They still couldn't be.
But now I know
They can be so
I've found that they're
In this heart of mine.

Why did you go
I want you so
I love you
Please come back, dear
Please let me hear
That you want me too.

Now that you're gone
Life has no start
There is a part
Gone in my heart
Altho I know
It still is so
That love is in
This poor heart of mine.

"How Lovely Is Romance"

Here we are together
World is way below
Moonlight makes the wind sound
Crooning soft and low.

Why aren't we romantic
I'm here, so are you
I am almost frantic
Can't you love me too?

I've whispered all the nothings
I've tried my very best.
Can't you help me out a bit,
Can't you do the rest?

Here we are together
Please give me a chance
You have no idea
How lovely is romance!

(Continued on Page 4)

curtains, everything—GONE! She starred helplessly, unbelievably about her. A small sheet of white paper was perched on the mantle. She picked it up and read Carl's heavy scrawl: "Nuts to you!"

I'm All Ears

So you thought the World's Fair Time Capsule was wonderful, hmm? So they did cram the 20th century into several feet of steel—just cast your eye over these 12 odd inches which encompass two weeks of Wooster goings-ons in the field social.

First, there was Doris Beyer who journeyed to New Philadelphia last week to visit with furloughing Gene Neff. Dottie Coleman was back (incognito, for awhile) to visit former pals. Another uniform in evidence of late was that of George Bell, ex-8th section man, and ASTP'er. Nancy Bow and Jean Hamilton were recent guests of Ann Douglas. Rich Roser and Floyd Garrett of Cleveland enjoyed Wooster hospitality as guests of Sara Lee Roser and Mary Ellen McCarron, the occasion being the recent Arrow formal. Jean Nau did the honors when her mother was here.

Helen Hibbs, Betty Baker, Ginny Coe, Dot Little, and Jean Ann Pierce were recent Cleveland visitors. Betty Hemisfar went to Norwalk and Ruth Bowman to Burbank. Homeward bound were Pat Blocher, Marge Wilmer, Nancy Campbell, Hattie Stoner, Thelma Nelson, Jean Johnson, and Mudra Mould, among others. We hear Sally Wade traveled up Detroit way and Pat Bryant visited down at Wesleyan.

Diamond Daze

Congratulations to another newly-engaged couple among our midst. We are referring, of course, to Peg Russell and Chuck Irwin.

Two experts on the subject of dream week-ends are Nancy Parkinson and Jean Wagner. These two were the guests of Tom Stout and Ed Fulkman, x'46, last week-end. Jan Savitt, the Ice Follies, T. Dorsey and Krupa being among the attractions. Some people have all the luck!

Among returned warriors to the campus are Dick "Dingbat" Mayberry and Wayne Cliffe. Marian Riebe has been wearing a lovely corsage, courtesy Sam Ronsheim, who departed these parts Sunday to return to Carnegie Tech where he has been in ASTP. Roger Stoneburner was back on a flying visit. He is stationed somewhere in Rhode Island. Remember Danny Williams? He is located up near Buffalo so pals Bob Bricker and Bill Jones reunion-ed with him and another 4th section brother, Chuck Esterhay, also on hand for the celebration.

We have heard many tales of devotion and gallantry, but how would you feel, seeing a P-47 bearing down upon you, as a token of someone's affection? Such was the case on Saturday, the honored one being Margie Goldsmith. Lt. Bill Hydorn was at the controls and paid the call en route South. Relax, kids, Holden's roof is still intact.

In The Spring . . .

According to some wide-awake character, spring is here. And with it's first rustle, comes the delightful custom known as "going steady". Two new members of the clan are Edna Hyatt and John Anderton. Also, have you noticed the Beta pin gracing Dotty Dunlap's sweater? The man is one Kenneth Mansfield Morse. Best wishes, you all!

Orders taken by almost anyone on second floor Annex for the forthcoming Varga calendars, starring some of Wooster's finest female pulchritude. It positively scares us to think of all this undiscovered glamour loose on the campus.

Few of us, if any, will ever get our names in three-deck headlines. Lillian Kesel, however, made headlines . . . see the Nashville Sun. Having filled the given number of inches, let us heed the dulcet voice of the Editor . . . "Get out, get out and never come back!"

REPORTS ON SPORTS

By STAN MORSE

Well, unless the college here has some spring sports, such as track and baseball, the current season is about over for Wooster. What with warm weather in the offing, and midsemesters over with, one thinks of baseball, but the prospects aren't too bright at present.

Another sad note is forthcoming; another one of the few males left on the campus is leaving, and this time he goes leaving a name. That name is Stan Partenheimer. He is reporting to Louisville, Ky., next Monday to begin spring training for the coming baseball season.

Stan came to Wooster in the fall of '42, after finishing a successful season on the diamond. He is leaving now to go back where he left off, promising one of the best seasons of his life.

Wore Scot Uniform

When the strict eligibility rules of the Ohio Conference were lifted last year, Stan was able to pitch a few games for the Wooster Scots. Those were days, that will long be remembered. It will be some time before the fans in this neck of the woods will get a chance to see a pitcher like him in action. Those who saw him will never forget the day he pitched seven innings and faced only 22 batters, striking out 17 of them. That is a feat in any man's language, whoever the team is they play.

Partenheimer left Wooster last year early in the spring, to get as much baseball in as possible, before the old Uncle Sam tapped him. He was at spring training only two weeks, however, when the call came, and he reported to Fort Hayes in Columbus, just in time for the ball season.

Being afflicted with a game leg, as a result of an injury a few years before, he was kept at Fort Hayes for observation. This was indeed a lucky break for Stan, as he was able to continue to play ball.

Pitches For Fort Hayes

At Columbus and surrounding territory, the name of Partenheimer became well known. He was the mainstay of the pitching staff, carrying more than his share of the load. The Fort Hayes team played 21 games that summer, and won 19 of them. Of the 21 games Partenheimer pitched 15. His average for the season was 13 wins as against 2

losses. That in itself proves what words will never get across. Stan is a pitcher and a good pitcher.

Late in the fall of 1943, Stan was given an honorable discharge from the service, because of his leg. He came back to Wooster at the half semester, just in time to prove his versatility on the basketball floor, as well as on the baseball diamond. He proved to be the missing link, and with a year of freshman basketball behind him, he fitted in like a glove, and was an important cog in the Mose Hole machine.

Many had hoped he would be around for the baseball season this year, if the Scots are fortunate enough to have a team, but he has a bigger job to do and he is going to do it.

Going to Louisville

He is going to play baseball with the Louisville Colonels, class AA. Spring training starts Mar. 24, and he is reporting to Louisville. The first game of the season will be with Columbus at Louisville, on April 29, after a month of strenuous training that goes into making a good team.

Never let it be said that Stan Partenheimer is walking out on the college to play baseball, that is not so. He is going into Physical Education, and plans to enroll at Ohio State next fall. For a Physical Education course, you must have a school, where you can get the courses required, and that school is not Wooster. The credit he would get if he stuck it out here at Wooster, would be of no help to him in his future work, while being able to play baseball all summer, he would get the training that is needed so badly. It was a hard choice to make, but when all is said and done, it is the wisest choice.

This way, he is able to continue playing the game that he loves, along with earning some valuable experience, that will be of no end of importance, the kind of knowledge that money cannot buy. Last but not least he will be earning money to continue his education.

Will Be Missed Here

Yes, Stan will miss Wooster, and Wooster will certainly miss a guy named Partenheimer. In his much too short stay here on the Hill, Stan has become known to everyone, and liked by everyone. It will

Women's Athletics

By LOIS HAYENGA

The elections for next year's leaders in women's athletics have been held, and we find Ruth (Whisty) Whiston all set to lead us as Prexy. The other officers are: Treasurer, Lucille Hunter; Secretary, Marge Wilmer; and Social Chairman, Nancy Campbell.

The new sports managers who have been elected so far, are: Margaret Hunter, badminton; Jean Sommer, swimming; Wilma Conover, modern dance; Anne Ferguson, tennis; and Sarah Evans, golf.

Last Friday night there was a grand group out for Play Night—45 to be exact, and to paraphrase an old song title "You Did It Before and You Can Do It Again." Rumor has it that the Trumps had a swimming party for the Spuds. Rumor also has it that the Navy found some goldfish swimming around the next day and didn't like it, but we wouldn't know anything about that.

Concerning basketball—the winners in basketball League II are the Peanuts with Blitzen as runners up. The members of the Peanuts are Nancy Campbell, Anne Ferguson, Marge Wilmer, Margaret (Burp) Craft, Nancy Parkinson, Peg Douglass, Margaret Hunter, Peg (Lucy) Reed, Carol (Squeak) Reed, and Pat Kline. They will play the winners of League I and the winning team is going to play the team sent down by Lake Erie College.

be a long cold winter before the college is fortunate enough to be able to attract another person like him to her campus.

This column takes the liberty of wishing him all the luck in the world, and the best of everything. From every student and faculty member here at Wooster, here's to you.

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"Lost Angel"

SUN. - MON. - TUES.

John Wayne
Susan Hayward
"Fighting Seabeas"

WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY

Jane Withers
"My Best Gal"
Also
"The Devil with Hitler"

Baseball Spring Training Starts With Smallest Squads on Record

With basketball finally fading into the past after a hectic season, A little sport called baseball pops into the news. Yes, come— or high water, the country is providing its third wartime baseball season, and the prospects aren't as bright as they could be.

Nearly every team is short players, that is, the usual number of players. In normal times, a club usually carries a squad of approximately 40 players, but this year, they are lucky to get half that number. Training has started, and the players are reporting for duty. This year of all years, is being one of record holdouts, many of the players, knowing they are in demand, are asking for higher pay, and in nine chances out of ten they will get it.

What with the traveling restrictions still in force, the teams are again going through the motions, not in the balmy air of Florida or California, but up north, as close to home as possible.

At College Park, Md., the Washington Senators has a squad of 16 pitchers and catchers now in action, with the rest to report Monday. At Frederick, Md., the inevitable Connie Mack is trying to piece together a team that will take the pennant. In Muncie, Ind., the Pittsburgh Pirates hold forth, with seven players reporting. Among the seven is pitcher Rip Sewell, who last year had his best year in the majors with his famous balloon ball.

Atlantic City is again the hang-out for the World Champion New York Yankees. The Yanks have only 19 players signed up on their active list, and for the first time, are allowing non-signed players to come to Spring training. The almost champs, St. Louis Cardinals, are opening training at Cairo, Ill., and will have most of their pre-season roster on hand next Monday.

This season will be one of the closest and unforgettable seasons in organized baseball. What with ninety per cent of the players either rookies or held-over veterans. As Lou Boudreau, youthful manager of the Cleveland Indians, put it, a man who would predict the outcome of the pennant races this year should have his head examined. After uttering these words, Boudreau went ahead and predicted a first division berth for the Indians.

Slaughtering Ken Keltner set a precedent the other day when he decided to return to baseball, regardless of what the U. S. selective service board said or did. Keltner had a 2B classification, for defense work, but is throwing his job and his status out the window and is going to play ball, come what may. He is the only player so far who has done that, but it is expected more will follow, now that someone has had the courage to do it first.

It is going to be a screwy season all right, there is no doubt in anyone's mind about that. Some say it will make or break baseball, but it takes more than that to break something that is part of you. If every team were played with 10 year olds it would still be baseball.

President of the Southern Association, Billy Evans, states that the major leagues will have to be pinched but it will carry on. It seems that the Southern Association has only been carrying 17 or 18 players on its list for years and has been doing O.K.

Yes, you here it from all sides, what is going on now, and what is going to happen in the ensuing months. Perhaps the big league presidents would be happier if they just got hold of a ouija board; at least they couldn't be far wrong.

The

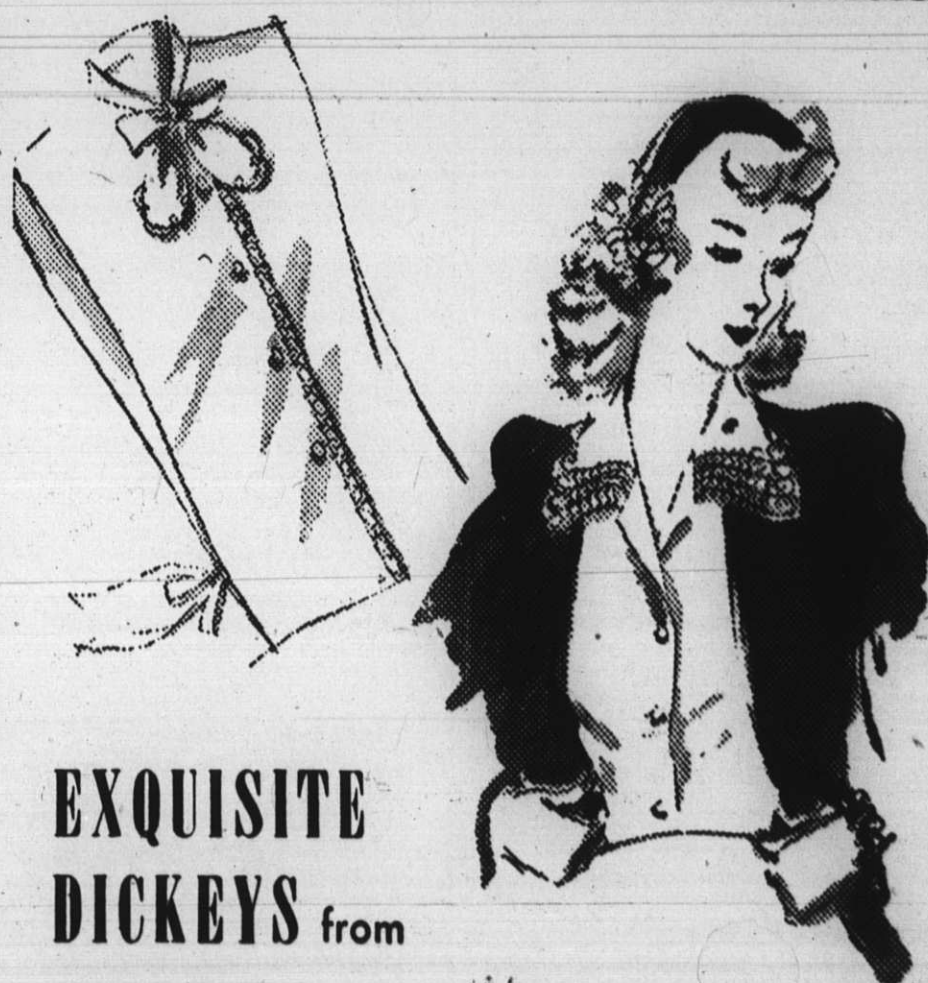
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Elizabeth Bechtel Resigns Position On Library Staff

(Continued from Page 1)

and advances in practice as well as in theory have been made. There were only three people on the Library staff when she began here. Now there are five full time assistants and during the past few years there have been from fifteen to twenty student assistants, although the number has slightly decreased now that the registration of the College is not so high as in peacetime.

Miss Bechtel has served under three presidents, having joined the library staff early in President Holden's regime, and remained during the entirety of President White's and President Wishart's administrations. As an alumna of 1899 she received her own education in the days of President Scovel. She is now the senior member of the College Faculty.

Miss Bechtel is the fourth librarian in the college history, having succeeded Dr. T. K. Davis, whose own tenure began in 1877.

College Co-eds Aid In Local Hospitals

All over the country each of us is pledging again his support for the war effort; renewing our faith in Victory, as well as our tireless efforts in war-time activities. To us who are college students, and find the hours all too few for the many scheduled college activities, it seems that there is very little that we are able to do. By now we have come to learn that every little bit counts!

Among the many student sponsored war-time activities is that of volunteer nurses' aide work in Wooster hospitals. Sponsored by the Y.W.C.A., this project was initiated last fall when the ever-increasing shortage of nurses became too great to be ignored any longer. Thus, in answer to a place from the hospitals themselves, Wooster co-eds volunteered to help at Beeson hospital. The arrangement was such a success that this semester the girls are also working in the recently reopened Community Hospital.

The girls work in two hour shifts—any and all hours of the day. The most interesting part of the work is the fact that each two hour period calls for a different set of tasks. Those who work at noon or in the late afternoon carry trays and answer call-bells. Those who work early in the afternoon give back-rubs, 'tidy-up' rooms, and act as general errand-girls. The workers who come in the mornings encounter such jobs as giving baths and making beds. They are kept busy all of the time—and they love it!

In spotless white dresses, or blouses with skirts or jumpers, these girls carry out some of the more routine jobs of the hospital. They can do the "little things" for a patient which mean so much to his comfort, and which the regular nurses cannot possibly have the time to do these days. Coming and going, once or twice a week, the girls become acquainted with the patients, and they often stop to talk with them during their scheduled round of duties.

Many of the girls have reported that the work has been a liberal education, in addition to the help which they know that they are giving. Those who are planning to be married soon will find the experience invaluable in taking care of their families and homes. Those who are planning to become nurses themselves will find the work practical. Each girl knows that the time she gives will bring comfort and happiness to those who are ill. It is very little to do, yet like the "little drops of water and the little grains of sand"—it takes a lot of little grains to make a "mighty victory!"

Modern Cinderella Wins by a Slipper

(Continued from Page 1)

suddenly struck with the idea that maybe the plumber was a prince in disguise so she decided to marry him and live happily ever after, but she didn't know how to accomplish this, so she wrote a letter to the Column for the Lovelorn. In a few days her answer appeared—"Dear P. L., Cinderella got her man with a glass slipper." Now little Peroxide-Locks sat down and pondered on this at length, for she didn't quite understand what good could be accomplished with a glass slipper. Finally she reached a solution, so she took her best evening slippers and had them filled with molten lead, and when the lead had hardened, she called in the plumber to fix the bathtub, which was leaking because she had just drilled several holes in it. Then while the plumber was bending over the tub, she flitted up behind him and knocked him over the head with her magic slipper. So, while he was still in a dazed condition, she called in the preacher and they were married. It turned out that the plumber was just a plumber and not a Prince in disguise, but he later joined the Navy and single-handed wiped out the Japanese fleet, (which was nonexistent, anyway) and he came home an admiral, which was just as good as a Prince. So they lived together unhappily for fifty years and died at the ripe old age of one hundred and two.

CHAPEL

Friday, Mar. 17—YWCA Installations.

Tuesday, Mar. 21—Separate Chapel.

Wednesday, Mar. 22 — John C. Davis.

Thursday, Mar. 23—Pres. Charles F. Wishart.

Y.W.C.A.

The next YW meeting will be held on Mar. 22 in Scott Auditorium. The Dramatics Interest Group will present the play, "Mind Over Matter".

The chapel program on Friday will be sponsored by the YWCA. Mary Eleanor Weisergerber will present a reading.

Freshman Forum

A discussion of the home, led by Mrs. John Hutchison, has been planned for next week's Freshman Forum. Devotionals will be under the direction of Marian Arthur and Joan Ray.

WSGA Amends Rules

Several rules of the W.S.G.A. were amended at the organization meeting in separate chapel on Tuesday morning, Mar. 14.

Freshmen may now have 12:30 light permission on Saturday night. Smoking is to be allowed at the W.A.A. cabin, and Sunday parlor dates may now begin any time after dinner.

Hop Songs

(Continued from Page 2)
"Gum Shoe Hop Song"

It's just the Gum Shoe Hop
That bit of swing
That makes you want to stand
Right up and sing
It makes you want to kick
Your heels . . . high in the air.

It's just the Gum Shoe Hop
That bit of sway
That makes you want to shout
Hip, Hip, Hooray!
It makes you feel just like
You never had a care.

Prexy, deans of men and women,
All have got that stuff within 'em
Everyone can do the latest Hop.
Tip — — — top.

So joint the faculty
And college gang
And tell your troubles
To go hang —
It's just the Gum Shoe Hop
The whole day thru
The Gum Shoe Hop
It's something new.
That swingy Gum Shoe Hop.

"Two Stars"

When I asked for two stars,
They came in your two eyes.
Then I asked for laughter,
Yours came by a surprise.
I asked for moonbeams
They came in your hair.
I asked for a heart to lose
But yours wasn't there.

The things for which I asked
Were more than Fate could stand
The cards for which I asked
Just weren't in his hand.

All those things I asked for
They all came straight my way
My whole world is now in
All those things that you say.
Two stars and laughter
And moonbeams and you
Are all wrapped up in your heart
And mine is there too.

Students to Elect New Big Four Head Tuesday

President of the Big Four will be elected in chapel next Tuesday. Petitions for nominees, who must be seniors next fall, may be obtained at Holden or Babcock desk, and must be handed to Dick Craven or Ruth Bowman by noon Friday, Mar. 17.

Conservatory Students Present Program Monday

Students of the Conservatory of Music presented a recital in the Chapel on Monday evening, Mar. 13. Programs such as this, although they require the attendance of music students, always attract attention from music-loving students of the college as a whole. In this week's recital were heard piano solos by Robert Hole, Joanne Bender, Patricia McKee and Marcia Chandler; a vocal composition was sung by Margaret Stoll and Lois Scheetz gave an organ selection.

Denison College has just contributed to a fund for radium to be used in the cure of cancer. Worthy cause.

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